"Ah, I finally did it…
To think that, on Christmas Eve of all nights,
I would end up leaving on time…"

"That's good, right?
It's been three months since you were able to leave on time, so now and then…"

"I don't know, though! If I'm too blatant about it,
maybe they'll figure us out?"

"That got out long ago. We're fine."

"It got out…?
Everyone knows that I'm losing my head over a younger man?"

"…You're losing your head?"

"It's a figure of speech! Have some sympathy!
Ah, I'm sorry. I guess I'm a bit agitated.
B-but, I'm really not used to this…
For me, Christmas has always meant
griping at Suzuki for going home early…
…I never thought he would see me off with such a lukewarm look."

"Anyway, why don't we start by having a drink?"

"'Start by'… What are you planning to do after that?"

"Well, we'll have something to eat.
If you're all right with something simple, I've got it laid out already."

"That's not what I'm asking!
You know just what I mean, and you're riling me up on purpose.
Are you going to force me to say it myself?"

"…When it comes to that flow of things,
it'll just happen naturally, even without putting it into words."

"No, you want me to say it!
You, the younger man, want me to come on to you!
Enthusiastically, at that!"

"Is that so?"

"That's not something women can bring up themselves!"

"You already did…"

"That was a rehearsal! It doesn't count!
…For the real thing, you'll have to initiate."

"Then, I'll start… Mari-san…"

"Ahhhh, wait! I'm not mentally prepared…"

"No, I'm not waiting.
I want you all to myself tonight, Mari-san."

"—-!"

"You're just a little bit different from the usual right now.
Flustered, none of your usual composure, strangely cute…"

"…Don't call me 'cute.'"
I'm way older than you."

"But I mean it, so I can't help myself."

"R-really? You can't help yourself…
Am I cute? Is that why you want me so much?"

"Yes."

"H-hah… Heeheeheehee.
Oh, god, my body is hot all over.
When I think about you losing control on me again,
I get so turned on…"

"Um, I can be gentle with you…"

"No, I like this…
It's Christmas, after all,
so you can be even wilder with me than usual."

"Mari-san, I've been thinking this for a little while, but… Actually…"

"I'm pretty sure I know exactly what you're about to say,
so you'd better not go any further than that."

"Sorry.
Well, then, Mari-san, Merry Christmas…"

"Ah! W-wait a minute!
…I'm going to want to brag about this to Sawako,
so is it all right if I keep a transcription of the whole thing?"

"…Absolutely not."

"Heheh, what do you think? I'm Santa, just like last year.
Look, I've been wearing it under my clothes all day."

"You're ridiculous, as usual…"

"Well, it got a pretty good reception last year.
You jumped right on me!"

"That was just because your performance pulled me in!
And I got carried off in the situation of the play."

"Maybe I should pull you in again this year.
Here, you can look all you like…"

"That's not the kind of present Santa is supposed to give.
Don't ruin my childhood dreams."

"Hmph!
Maybe I'm a Santa who makes adults' dreams come true!"
"What you're making come true is lust, not dreams."

"Oh? Lust?
In other words, you're admitting that having me come on to you in this outfit
is satisfying your lust right now?"

"Don't change the subject.
That's not what I'm trying to say…"

"You desire me in this outfit, don't you?"

"…I might, so hurry up and change out of it."

"Oh, no way!
I'm doing this because I want you to desire me,
and you're telling me to stop because it's happening? What kind of harassment…"

"You're the one harassing me!"

"Why not? C'mon, it's Christmas.
You can give me some attention now and then. All the way until morning…"

"…Fine. I'll stay with you for the whole night."

"Huh? Really? *Yes!*
All right! Then, let's hurry up and…"

"Whoa, no, don't start getting undressed.
We're supposed to be working on our seminar reports right now.
They're due by the end of the year."

"Whaaaat?!
You're such an awful man! You impotent tyrant!
Which is more important, sex or writing reports?"

"The report, obviously!
This could seriously keep you from graduating!"

"I don't really care if I don't graduate.
I mean, I only started at this university in the first place
because I was chasing after you."

"Don't try to make this into some big moving story."

"Also, even without college,
I'm gonna make my debut soon anyway.
Actresses don't need a fancy academic history."

"If you debut right now,
the only future I can see is as a starving member of some poor theatrical troupe."

"That's fine. I'll just have you support me, then.
In return, once I'm a big success,
I'll provide for you for the rest of your life."

"You really want me to trust a gamble like that?
Wait, and also,
that means my only choice is to end up with you."

"No worries, no worries!
I won't throw you away just because I got famous.
I mean, at the beginning, I might hide the fact that I have a man,
but that's just the price of being a celebrity…!"

"You're letting this delusion get way out of hand.
Fine, whatever.
I'll let you off the hook today,
so tomorrow, you'd better get to work on that report."

"Mrrrrr…
Fine, then we'd better screw until our hips give out tonight!
Then, since neither of us will be able to stand up,
we can just loaf around until the new year…"

"Isn't that the same as what we did last year?"

"Heehee… Lucky…!"

"Good work today, Senpai.
…Wow, they really did work you hard. They haven't called you for help in a while.
Honestly, Manager Satou and Nakagawa-san…
They know very well that they don't have enough people,
so why would they decide to do a Christmas Fair?"

"Well, I mean, it's one of the most profitable times of the year,
so why wouldn't they?"

"You're too easy, Senpai.
If you keep going along with every little selfish thing they do,
we're never going to get away
from doing free work for Goodies."

"It's not free work…
That was just you and me being suspicious."

"But leaving the cleanup work to the helpers,
while everyone else goes straight home. So thoughtful…
No, it's because they're all lazy!"

"Come to think of it, I haven't seen the Goodies uniform in a while."

"Yes, it has been a while. You look very handsome, Senpai."

"No, I was actually talking about
you, Koharu…"

"I know. That's why I took the initiative and complimented you first.
Now, you have no choice but to praise me back,
right, Senpai?"

"…I would still compliment you,
even if you didn't pull a trick like that."

"Then, praise me.
Right now, over and over,
praise me, with all of your love.
Stroke my hair, caress my cheek…
Caress me everywhere, all over my body, and praise me."

"…Wouldn't that turn into something other than praise,
along the way?"

"Then, stop stroking me along the way, and kiss me instead.
Kiss me on the cheek, on the forehead, on the lips,
and then rain kisses down all over my body…"

"That's going even further in another direction!"

"Oh, I suppose so…"

"Honestly, Koharu, you never even hide it any more."

"Have I become a devil, Senpai?
Can I tempt you to all sorts of things?"

"You don't have to tempt me.
You know I love you, with everything I have."

"I want you to keep saying that…
So, I'm going to start saying more and more extreme things."

"What…"

"The more extreme things I say,
the bigger trouble you'll be in if you respond.
Because, if that happens,
you'll just want more and more."

"I guess it's true what they say—
about how if a serious girl cuts loose, things get out of control."

"But I could say the same thing about you.
You're even more serious than I am, Senpai.
That's why you'll do even more wild things to me
than I do to you."

"No, you're more serious.
That's what makes you do all these things that far exceed my expectations,
like…"

"Like what?"

"Well, I mean…"

"Am I disgraceful?
Am I such a disgraceful girl that I surpass your expectations?
Do I shock you?"

"…All right, you win.
Of course, in a chicken game like this,
there was no possible way for me to win in the first place."

"Heehee, that's right.
Because I never quit.
I won't give up until you want me desperately, Senpai."

"Well, then, Merry Christmas—
Oh, right, before we drink, let me mention today's point of note."

"Point of note?"

"Yes… Or should I say, 'banned item'?
Today, we are not going to talk about Christmas Eve of last year."

"I'm sorry! I know I really screwed it up!"

"That's exactly the kind of thing I was trying to tell you not to say.
…Although, I was the one who brought it back up,
so I guess I don't have any room to talk. I'm the one who should apologize."

"Ah, no… Sorry."

"It's all right. Today, we can overwrite all of that.
We can make our Christmas Eve
into a truly happy day.
If you love me, right now,
that's more than enough."

"Yeah… All right."

"And, that being the case,
I decided to pull this out—
a memento from long before last year!"

"…You still have that outfit?"

"I rented it for the school festival,
but after the show, I made the decision to buy it.
…I knew I would always treasure the memory."

"Setsuna…"

"So, now that I've gone to the trouble of getting changed,
why don't I sing something?"

"Sure. I mean, I hear you singing every day, but…"

"I'm completely fine singing every day."

"No, that's not what I meant…
Well, I guess that's how you would respond, anyway."

"All right, it's time for my Christmas concert!
I'll sing until I wear myself out,
and then I'll rest in your arms for a little while,
and then I'll sing some more…"

"What, are you going to sing the whole night?"

"That's up to you.
If you'd rather hear my voice doing something other than singing…
then you can ask at any time."

"Ah…"

"Actually… I'll be waiting for that moment,
with my heart pounding…"

"Um, you know…
Setsuna, compared with everyone's image of you, you're way more…"

"Way more… frisky? Is that what you were trying to say?"

"…Would that make you mad?"

"Yes, furious!
I'd say, 'Is that really how you've been seeing me?
Isn't that just your own delusion,
or wishful thinking?'"

"Wh-what?"

"I'll scold you and lecture you, for hours and hours.
…And, at the very end, I'll laugh,
and say, 'Yes, that's exactly right.'"

"In that case, I'm not sure I want to make you angry."

"But for every moment of anger you endure, there's something happy waiting.
Something that feels a million times better than the time you spent being scolded.
It's waiting for you."

"Yeah… Yeah, of course.
All right, come here, Setsuna."

"Huh? Shouldn't I do my performance first?"

"I can't wait that long. I want you now."

"Hmmm… I feel happy, but also a little disappointed…
This is kind of a complicated state of mind.
But, I can work with it.
So, should I keep the outfit on?"

"Unbelievable. Making me wear something like this,
just because it's Christmas Eve… You're such a freak."

"Don't say that.
I just thought it would bring back some fond memories."

"But, with this,
it's obvious you just have something dirty in mind.
Taking advantage of someone's weakness… You're absolutely terrible."

"Weakness? What weakness, exactly?"

"Well… the weakness I have,
that makes me unable to refuse anything you ask of me."

"When I tell you to get up in the morning, you never get up.
You make a fuss when dinner is even a little bit late.
And then, you won't even let me sleep at night.
…What about that says 'unable to refuse'?"

"First, you have to spoil me. Then we can talk.
Then, I can do anything, and I *will* do anything."

"Even housework?"

"You want me to do something like that?"

"Not that excuse again…"

"It's not an excuse. See,
I firmly believe that everything I say
is correct."

"…Correct, and yet, by a worse meaning, a failure of conscience."

"The fact that you decided to care about me,
someone who, according to the rest of the world, has all the wrong principles,
is your biggest mistake in life, and also your biggest blessing."

"What is *that* supposed to mean?"

"Well, although, it's Christmas Eve, so you don't have much choice.
In Japan, this is the naughtiest day of the year."

"I've never heard that definition before."

"Liar. My mother told me so.
Apparently, they say you're supposed to spend six hours at it."

"Come on, that's just indecent!
Also, do you seriously talk to your mother about stuff like that?!"

"Oh? Who's calling who indecent?
You're the one making your woman wear something this embarrassing…"

"I told you, it's… Argh, whatever."

"But, since you bothered to ask for it,
I suppose that, just for today, we can go back to that time."

"That time…?"

"After that incredible day, the concert, the festival.
…I wasn't as happy as I am now,
though I was less sad."

"Kazusa…"

"But, I want you to remember it.
If our fates had been different then,
I wouldn't exist as I am now…"

"Yeah…"

"This ridiculous version of me,
that feels the greatest happiness in the world just from being by your side,
might not have existed.
This foolish version of me,
that developed even deeper feelings for you out of my own sense of guilt,
might not have existed."

"You really are ridiculous and foolish."

"Yes, I'm an idiot. A huge idiot.
That's why I'm seducing you like this.
That's why I'm trying to please you.
Because that's what makes me the happiest."

"Hey, Kazusa… Get over here."

"At the very least, you'd better keep me in your arms for six hours.
…No, I don't want you to let me go until the morning."

"That's no different from the usual."

"Don't say that.
You'll make it sound like…
I couldn't live without you."